FEAR OF THE NATIVE PRESS.



DOR WOMAN'S PAGE

to her hat or bonnet is quite another matter. She is a rara avis, and, when found, should be caught, and even dissected for the sake of science, for there must be something very unusual in her construction. Even the has blen will not have been construction. tion. Even the bas bleu will not buy her vest visible above. hat at random However uncompromising her coat and skirt, her hat is a matter of consideration; though of the simplest felt, or severe Dunstable, she is certain to have some little fad about the curve of its brim. some little fad about the curve of its brim.

or the shape of the crown, all of which goes to prove that headgear is a matter of supreme moment to women—aye, even to man, woman, and child, as many a quaint circumstance has shown. I doubt if ever the hat was of more moment than just now—was ever more considered. Positively will some women get a gown to go with some pet hat, so bent are they on exploiting its charms. One of the newest ideas is to use the gorgeous butterfly on our hats, and to restrict the trimming to one of these and is rounded off in the tunic. Which reaches at the back almost to the feet, and is rounded off in the front, leaving the skirt clearly visible. This is trimmed with silk lace of exactly the same hue, which is so arranged that, the rest falls over the edge like a frill without any fulness, but allowing the pattern to be clearly seen. At the hem of the slirt are small, very full flounces of chiffen, edged with a ruche, and some more of the light-blue applique appear one of these and a scarf of tulle. You can imagine the light and any effect. We lilustrate two of these beautiful hats this week. The two other hats given show you the fad for oats as trimming, and the

manner of using the beautiful and expensive sprays of roses, considered peculiarly appropriate for white and black bats. You will observe that three out of these four chapeaux have strings. They are a feature of summer headgear, and are finding that have been apply to the second ways. much favor with elegant women. As for the gowns worn with these creations, 1 is difficult to find words to describe their leveliness. I will do my best, however and tell you of several which special and tell you of several which special commend themselves to my longing gas. The first was a blue-gray foulard. Wiffour curved flounces, edged with blue chiffon ruches set on the hem; a tunilong and close-fitting, forming deep scaling at the back, on distinct point in front, and twirregular, jagged points on either side, all edged with the same black chiffon, the bodice made with a rolled collar.

fon: the bodice made with a rolled collar. straight-cut long and narrow at the shoul-ders at the back, and in front covering the top of the yoke, all edged with these Showing the New Sash.

gathered frilis. This formed part of a fiche, the ends crossing in front, filled into the neck with more frillings, and above that closely-corded silk, the sleeves falling over the hand in a point, and treat-WARIOUS FADS.

INCLUDES BUTTERFLIES AND OATS.

Some Exquisite Tollettes—Waking of Polonaises a Fine Art—Evening Gowns That Are Chic—Notes and Suggestions.

(For the Dispatch.)

You may possibly find a woman indifferent to her frock, but a woman indifferent to her frock, but a woman indifferent to her hat or boanet is quite another mat
sabove that closely-corded sait, the aceves falling over the hand in a point, and treating over the hand in a point, and treating of the same way. 'Round the waist a deep black glace sash, which fastens at the back, beneath a very deep gold buckle. This for youth, More suited to the matron is a gown of blue glace, the bodice and sleeves covered with narrowest, corded tuckings, the revers attached to an unusually long coliar, which is now the style, worked in multi-colored chemille, recalling some of the Chinese embroideries with which we are familiar. The skirt is kitted, and over this is a tunk of the glace, cut with accentuated points. A white-figured satin, with large black printed spots, has been made up into a skirt, with three waved flouncings, or, rather, tunker, for they have no fullection a jour, edger with a narrow gimp, partly black and partly white; the back or hand a point, and treating deep black glace sash, which fastens at the back, beneath a very deep gold buckle. This for youth, More suited to the ma-tron is a gown of blue glace, the bodice and sleeves covered with narrowest, corded tuckings, the revers attached to an unusually long coliar, which is now the style, worked in multi-colored chemilie, recalling some of the Chinese embroideries with which we are familiar. The skirt is kilted, and over this is a tunk of the style, worked in multi-colored chemilie, recalling some of the Chinese embroideries with which we are familiar.

without any fulness, but allowing the pattern to be clearly seen. At the hem of the skirt are small, very full flounces of chinon, edged with a ruche, and some more of the light-bine applique appear on the front breadth, while on the upper part of the bodice are tucks of blue chiffon.

Another perfect gown is made in the very lightest tone of blue, the bodice slightly pleated in wide pleats, on each of which is an applique of white sath,

slightly pleated in wide pleats, on each of which is an applique of white satin, with embroidered guipure. Biled into the neck with a tiny chemisette of white satin, a band of mauve round the throat set between lines of gold and silver. The skirt shows the same white satin and musiln applique, with a touch of mauve at the hem. With this gown a pale blue

musiln applique, with a touch of mauve at the hem. With this gown a pale blue int is to be worn, having a short crown ad high flaring brim, which is comtelly covered with black ostrich where standing up well over the face intended through the crown are scarfings of soft blue muslin, very volutions one of many lovely models rerelative for the arrangement of fea-hers; beneath and above the brim soft parabout feathers mingle with the

ostrich.

There is no lack of color in the tollets of to-day, and a black silk muslin, covered all over with large, bold roses, in and vellow tones, is made up with a

skirt, into which an insertion of black lace quite half a yard deep is wared in a most unaccountable manner, but singuarly graceful. The hodice has sleeves of the same black lace, with a frill of the chine-muslin, full back and front, and filled into the throat, with white sat'n worked with magnificent gold embroidery and jewels.

Some evening gowns shown me were so

chic that I cannot omit them from my catalogue of beautiful creations. A black chiffon has three skirts, the lower

and on the sleeves, which were merely a slight scallop on the shoulder and a slighter scallop under the arm. This

of balls for which such dresses are re-

favor as dress decoration also; in jewelry it is having a decided vogue. At a June wedding the four bridesmaids wore enamel butterfly brooches of different

d'esprit net over cream slik, with large square collars of Valenciennes insertion and lace. Their skirts were made with a

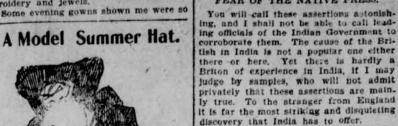
GOVERNMENT OF INDIA.

More and More in the Hands of Natives. (G. W. Stevens, in the London Mail.)

'you can surely afford to be generous.'

leisure, pleasure, satisfaction in work?" He smiled the wonderful Indian smile,

quired.



ly true. To the stranger from England it is far the most striking and disquieting discovery that India has to offer.

The cry of recent years has been for more Indian influence in India's Government. Then you find Englishmen admitting the existence of abuses, facompetence, corruption in the services they are supposed to direct, lamenting them, breaking their hearts over them, but utarily newspleas to purge them away. You terly powerless to purge them away. You find men giving orders which they all but find men giving orders which they all but know will not be executed, because it is physically impossible to go themselves and watch over the execution. Higher up you find men longing to get work done for India's benefit, but clogged and strangled by meshes of routine, which exist solely to furnish salaries for more and more brothers and penhews of raexist solely to furnish salaries for more and more brothers and nephews of na-tive clerks. You find a lieutenant-gov-ernor refusing to take measures against plague solely from fear of abuse in the native press. Then you realize that it is not more native influence that is wanted in India, but less-not fewer Britons in the services but more. the services, but more. The white man's say becomes daily less, the black man's say becomes daily less, the black man's daily more. The reasons are not on the surface, but, when stated, they make things clear enough. The first, perhaps the most potent, is the new

swiftness of communication between Eng-land and India. You would expect that to increase English influence, but in India you soon come to expect paradoxes.
The nearer India comes to England the
less will Englishmen have to de with it.
When Warren Hastings went out in 1750
the voyage to Calcutta lasted from January till October. Hastings, once in India, had to make India h.s home, his career, his life, It was worth his while to study the ways of the natives and to write Persian verses. At this time there were none of the conveniences-the ice, the punkahs, the hill stations-which make Hat of fine black straw lined with white straw, and trimmed with black gauze loops and a spray of large blash roses, with their leaves and buds. Strings of black gauze are tied under the chin.

The chin is a loop of beautiful creations. A catalogue of beautiful creations. A black chiffon has three skirts, the lower two with black tuile flounces, each one edged with bouilpones, the upper of ceru gate, forming deep accentuated points, with black paillettes all over, fitting the wind black paillettes all over the fitting the wind black paillettes all over, fitting the wind black paillettes all over the fitting the wind and some married with made one married with made one married with native wists servants lived with native wists servants lived with native mistresses, and some married dian does not shirk his work, to say so for a moment would be the grossest slan-native wives. It was not edifying but it made for

exert a veiled, but paramount, influence. And the very heads of everything-lieutenant-governors and sometimes vice-roys-uninfluenced by clerks, bow before the practiling philippies of the native press. Theoretically, India is helplessly dominated by Britons; actually, native influence is all but supreme.

THE CURSE OF STATISTICS. The consequences of the new order are inevitable and pernicious. The Anglo-In-

A Painted Butterfly as an Aigrette.



This beautiful toque of cream Yeldah straw is wound round with cream and white tulle and finished by a great butterfly formed by black wings speckled with white and lined with pale blue.

A Shepherdess Hat.



This hat, of bergere build, shows the favor accorded to oats as a midsummer decoration. The hat is a fancy straw, its brim lined with pale-blue straw. Its trimming consists of bunches of black oats and pale blue velvet ribbon.

that is all we have. And even that is half fallacious. For the real ruler of India is the babu.

India is governed by natives of India. The last word, doubtless is with uswith the Secretary of State and the Viceroy and Atkins in his gray flanned shirt. But then the last word and the second and the third-the minor, every-day machinery of rule—is the native's. Nearly all the lesser magistrates are natives, and a large proportion of the judges. In the executive part of government—trevenue assessment and collection, engineering and public works, the medical services, the Forest Department, the Salt Department—there are a handful of white men to order and a host of brown ones, half supervised, to execute. At the, centres of government—the provincial capitais and Catoura or Simia litself—where you would eveset to find British influence at its kirongest the babu clerks in the government offices. That is exactly what we have, and

seems to conspire with fate against our comprehension of the masses of the people, on the other side is the babu, each day more superficially fitted and more ple, on the other side is the babu, each day more superficially fitted and more greedily willing to serve as middleman between the ruling ruce and the uneducated mass. In old days few natives thew English, now, there is a yearly warm of graduates only too eager to iske things easy for the European official. In Medical where the native it. In Madras, where the native agues are especially difficult and Eng-to education especially diffused, there hardly an official who can talk freely

ith the uneducated; the babu interpreter is master of the situation. Other provinces are going the same way. It is so easy to ask your clerk "What does he so easy to ask your cters "What does he say?" and so easy for the clerk to earn a couple of rupees by putting things before the Presence in the right way. The divinity that andges a Sahib is slowly breaking down. There are so many Sahibs nowadays that they have ceased to be wonderful. And they are not all like the old Sahibs; there are little Sahibs countrybred Sahibs haddly better all like the old Sahibs; there are little Sahibs, countrybred Sahibs hardly better than Eurasians, globe-trotting Sahibs whom a child can deceive and who let you come into their presence with shod feet. And then remember the other side—that the bubb has often been to England. The "Europe-returned," as they proudly all themselves, are usually of the interior native races and are of small account even among them. Yet they have been received in London, at Oxford or Cambridge, as equals—sometimes, on the strength of bold and undetected chaims to social importance in India, almost as superiors. They have lest all respect for the European as a faaster and acquired no affection for him as a frie d. Every

This chie costume of white serge has a skirt front of Polar-blue flannel, fastened with silver buttons. The same flannel is used for the front of the waist. The entire gown is trimmed with navy-blue ribbon. The white linen collar is embroidered with nautical dev cas. The expanding belt has a silver buck le. The Panama hat has a parti-colored ribbon and a badge.

A Boating Costume.

first impulse of the native who gets an appointment-you may deplore, but can hardly condemn it-is to get some of the swarm of brothers and cousins who live in the same house with him to fatten under his shadow. He cares nothing for efficient work—why should he?—but he cares very much for his family. Instead of making less work, he strives always to make more. He sits a lifetime in the to make more. He sits a lifetime in the office, and knows its working as do few of his fleeting European superiors. Everything—in the public offices, the army, the railway offices, it is all the same—must be copied out in triplicate, in quadruplicate, in quintuplicate. If a new and energetic European attempts to cut away the hamper, "We cannot do new and energetic European attentity for cut away the hamper. "We cannot do this," he murmurs, "under Rule No. 12.345, section 67.889." The Briton sighs; but life, he thinks, is not long enough to try to move the limpet babu. But the babu, when he likes, can easily make out a case for the addition of subsections 67.880 a, b, c—z-and there is more work for his nephews. "Your accounts have come up quite correct," wrote the leading clerk at Calcutta to the leading clerk in a provincial government; "do not let this occur again."

occur again."
So the white man in the district sits at his desk writing papers which babus will docket and nobody will read. And, outside, his underlings oppress the poor.

"At what age is a girl the sweetest?" is a question being asked. The Observer will endeavor to answer the absorbing problem, as follows: At 16, in white multiand silk ribbon, sounding, in her graduating essay, the depths of philosophies that have puzzled the sages of ancient and modern times, she is sweet, very sweet. In fact, there is a suggestion of the caramel and cream in every lineament. At 20, in snirt-waist and pique skirt, with just the faintest suggestion or wild violet in the perfume she uses, the saccharine matter is much more pronounced. You look for an instant, and through your tangled dreams come floating visions—red roses, soft winds, the dusk hour, and many declarations you might easily make—if given the opportinity. At 2s you meet her under the white light of the bell-room with delicate regardy and a cluster of carnations, making a dainty effort to hide a bare shoulder; they are playing some of those languid exquisite waltzes of Straws, and you rail in with the mood, go outside, light a cigar, and declare that by the whole category of gods she is the sweetest thing in the solar system. You are very foolish, but you don't realize it until a year afterwards, when you find a fadel carnation in your dress-coat pocket. At 30 you pass by and near her singing a luilaby+or perhaps you, and not the other fellow, are looking wildly about for the Castoria bottle as she sings. There is a halo from Heaven above her head then, and you would die there on the doorstep, panching the face An Easy Answer.

is a fresh stumbling-block to government) in the interests of the Indian people.

NATIVE NEPOTISM.

For the babu does not govern for the people, whom he despises from the height of his intelligence, and whom it is his inherited instinct to fleece all he can, but for himself, his relatives, and his class. To him mainly—helped by British pedantry—India owes the impenetrable buffer of files and dockets and returns which interposes itself between the white ruler and the brown millions of the ruled. The first impulse of the native who gets an amount of the properties of the matter of the people with the people with the people with the sweetest wing and baby in this or any other town. At 60 she has a few wrinkles, but you can't see them. She is still the sweetest woman in the world—teaching you resignation—how to wear patches and build up a family. At 10 she has a few wrinkles, but you can't see them. She is still the sweetest woman in the world—teaching you resignation—how to wear patches and build up a family. At 10 she has a few wrinkles, but you can't see them. She is still the sweetest woman in the world—teaching you resignation—how to wear patches and build up a family. At 10 she has a few wrinkles, but you can't see them. She is still the sweetest woman in the world—teaching you resignation—how to wear patches and bull or a family. At 10 she has a few wrinkles, but you can't see them. She is still the sweetest woman in the world—teaching you resignation—how to wear patches and bull or a family. At 10 she is still the sweetest woman in the world—teaching you resignation—how to wear patches and bull or a family. At 10 she is still the sweetest woman in the world—teaching you resignation—how to wear patches and bull or a family. At 10 she is still the sweetest woman in the world—teaching you resignation—how to wear patches and bull or a family. At 10 she is the sweetest woman in the you dan't she world—teaching you resignation—how to wear patches and bull or a family. At 10 she is the wear patches and bull or a f

wo Fancy Cravats.



1. Knot of turquoise blue taffeta forming two shell pleatings. The edges have open-work hems.

2. Cravat of rose-colored mousseline do sore, pleated and trimmed with in-

home. The locust blossoms are dropping; home. The locust blossoms are dropping; the petals are failing from the yellow roses on the bush at the corner of the house: it is almost dusk, and your languid eves are watching the swallows gracefully circle over the white houses of the little town. Heartaches and all the bitterness of years are forgotten—and you awaken. And it is ready her, the angel and comforter of your boyhood. When is a girl sweetest? When she is your mother, to be sure.

Mrs. Lushly: Oh, you peedn't try to conceal your condition. You're holding the paper upside down. Mr. La: I know't, m'dear-did it on pur-

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This beautiful garden party toilette of white silk muslin and guipure lace is set off by one of the new embroidered surah sashes. It is a soft coral color, and a worn in an entirely novel manner. One end is careletely twisted, then secured a the ig it shoulder under an artistic bow; from thence it is carried across the houlder to the back and falls in one straight fringed end. Triple folds of coral urth are around the neck. The cibow sheeves are encircled by usertion. The paree straw hat has roses and black valvet trimming.